

PROCEEDINGS

AT THE
SPECIAL ASSIZES of PEACE, Oyer and Tencher,

FOR THE
County of SURREY,
For the County of SURREY,
HELD AT

Kingston upon Thames

WEDNESDAY the 22d of JULY the 24th,
and SATURDAY the 25th of JULY.

In the 15th Year of His Majesty's Reign
BENJAMIN HAYES, Esq.

Second ASSIZES in the SHERIFFAGE
OF THE

Right Worshipful BENJAMIN HAYES, Esq.
High Sheriff of the County of SURREY.

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TABLE

Evidence. I was told by a Gentleman who makes it his Business to take up these Sort of People:

Sticker: Submarine. Left Tuesday-Day at Night, as I was coming over London Bridge.

(Price Three-pence.)

People. I found my Bag at Mr. Hoxer's with some of the Things in it that I had lost.

Charles Hughes, The Prisoner Fox, James Grimes (who died in this Town last Affair,) and myself last *Twelfth-Day*, made a Bargain to go out a-thieving, and to rob the first Man we could meet with. About Three o'Clock we came from St. James's, and so along the City, but met with nothing to our Liking till we saw this old Man on *London-Bridge*, and then we intended to have pick'd his Pocket, but had no Opportunity.

Court. How came you to go with them?

Evidence. We have been out together a-thieving before this, and we us'd to go and sell Rings about.

Court. Where did you attack the Prosecutor?

Evidence. Going up the Gateway at *Chain-Gate* in the *Borough*, we had watch'd him cheapening some Meats at a Butcher's Stall, but we found he could not agree about the Price, and so went up towards St. Mary Overy's Church-Yard. We all followed him, and told him our Master would take his Money, if he'd come back, and then we laid hold of him. I held one Arm, *Fox* the other, and *Grimes* took some Money out of his Pocket. I think it was three Half-pence. I know of no more.

Then we let him go. This was as near the Church as I am to that Man there (pointing to a Gentleman in the Court). We followed him through the Church-Yard, and in a dark Street, much about the Middle of it, *Fox* tript up the old Man's Heels, and snatch'd the Bag off his Shoulder. Upon seeing the Man fall, and cry out, Thieves! Murder! I ran away, and waited on *London-Bridge* for my two Companions, who presently came to me, and then we all went away together. I saw there was a Spoon and *Pricker* in the Bag, but I never touch'd any of it. They ran away with my Share, for as we was coming down *Drury-Lane*, a Boy threw a Stone at me, and I turning round to hit him, they made off, and I saw no more of them till now. Day about

Four o'Clock in the Evening, I was surpris'd what should become of me, when they told me that *Fox* and *Grimes* had sell them had sold the Bag. I was surpris'd to see a Man that knock'd the Prosecutor down, and carried the Bag all the way to *Drury-Lane*. The next Morning, my Landlady told me that the Prisoners and myself had been taken up by the *Powder*, and a Bag from a Man. I thought there was any Harm in it, but he blamed me very much, and went to the *Magistrate*, and they went to the *Magistrate*, and got a Warrant against me, and he addrest me an Evidence, and on any Information the Prisoners were taken up and sent to the *Magistrate*, and brought over to the New Goal last Week. I did not think there was so much Harm in this, for I had none of the Goods. — I am sure *Fox* is the Man who knock'd the Prosecutor down and took the Bag.

Prisoner. Did I lay violent Hands on him?

Evidence. Yes. You knock'd up his Heels, and when he fell into the Mud, you ran away with the Bag.

Prisoner. Was not the old Man very much in Liquor?

Evidence. He might be fuddled, but I cannot tell if he was or not. I am very sure that you robb'd him, for I stood near you, and did not stir till I heard him cry out Murder, and then I made off as fast I could. You cannot deny the Robbery, for you know what I have said is all Truth.

Francis Waker. I had a Warrant against the Prisoner and *Grimes* that is dead for this Robbery. When I first apprehended him, I search'd him, and found 12 of the *Spoons* in his Pocket, and I found the Bag with the *Scalps* and these *Pots* in his Lodgings. I asked him how he came by them, and he told me that he had bought them of a Soldier. His Landlady was here last Affair, for she was bound over, and should have been here now but she is ill (for the Prisoners were all ill) about St. Giles's.

Selling of Rings. A Practice of late much in Vogue with Thieves and Sharpers. They carry with them several Brass Rings with a Gold, having *Pots* in them, and when they see any *Business* coming along, they think for their Purpose, they begin to rub the Ring, and show it to the Party, telling them they believe it to be Gold, and will buy it. The Person, seeing it is a cheap and reasonable thing, usually is easily drawn in, and gives them a Guinea for what is not worth a Guinea. The Sharpers pretending to be poor, and have the gold in the Ring, but having a great Quantity of the Ring. Abundance of People have been bit in this manner.

have noted her, and threatened her, and she says she would not hang her Countryman for a Pot full of Gold. The Prisoner was here too, but she is not here now. The Prisoner did not deny the Robbery, only said that the man was not put in Fear, and that he was drunk, and fell down.

Court. Did he make any Confession before the Justice?

Evidence. There was no Confession taking in Writing, but he said that the Man fell down, and he ran away with his Bag. I have known the Prisoner these two or three Years, and he is a common Thief.

John Johnston. The Prisoner came to my Mother's House to sell these Things. I had a Suspicion that he did not deal in them, and I began to question him, but he told me I had no Business to ask him; for he said, that he owed my Mother Money, and if she would take these Things, he would take half in Money, and let off the other half. This was the 12th of January the Day after the Robbery was committed. I took a Warrant out against him, and he was carried before Col. De Vil. He is a common Thief, and he used to lodge at my Mother's, and I have let him in at all Hours of the Night. He pretended to work hard, and would carry a Spade with him in a Morning as if he was going to Labouring Work, and sometimes he pretended that he carried Milk.

Prisoner's Defence. My Lord, I don't deny but the Evidence *Hughes* and *Grimes*, and myself were together, and we met a Man who was drunk and had dropp'd his Bag, so we took it up and ran away with it, and I intended to have given it him again, but could not find him out, so I was taken up with *Grimes* and sent to Newgate on the Information of this Evidence *Hughes*. This is only done for the sake of the Reward, and *Hughes* has been periwaded to swear this. The Man was never put in Fear. There is a Prisoner in the Goal, who heard *Hughes* say, that he must hang me, or he could not get clear himself, and I desire that he may be call'd.

Then the Court order'd that *Barnard Compton* should be brought from the Prison into Court to give Evidence on Behalf of the Prisoner. He was accordingly sent for and sworn.

Barnard Compton. I was a Prisoner in Newgate where *Hughes* the Evidence was. This Man was also confin'd, and I saw him one night in the *Black Hall* we was talking about being removed to the *New Goal*, for as I was charg'd with a Robbery in this County, I was inform'd that I must be brought here to be try'd. *Hughes* said we should not come but a Day or two before the Assizes, and told me he was to be Evidence against a Man that was to take his Trial for a Street Robbery, but that he only did it to save his own Life, for that if he did not hang for he was sure he could not be sav'd, and that he was periwaded to swear this on Oath by his own Oath.

Then *Hughes* was asked by the Court, if he ever had any Discourse with *Compton*. He owned he had talk'd with him, but had never spoke such Words as was sworn. The Prisoner had no body to speak to his Character, and the Indictment being fully prov'd, the Jury found him Guilty.

Richard Trott, of *St. George's Southwark*, was indicted for stealing a Diaper Napkin, value 2 s. a Linen Cloth, and one Pound Weight of Bacon, value 6 d. the Property of *Almy Hunter*, on the 22d of September last.

Mrs. Hunter. I had been at *Croydon Fair*, in a Coach belonging to Mr. *Chapman*, and these Things were lost out of the Coach while we were at the *Vine Tavern* in *Blackman-street*. The Prisoner was brought into the Tavern while I was there, and I am sure the Napkin is mine. I know nothing more of the Matter, for I did not see the Prisoner take away the Things.

John Chapman. I had been with this Lady and others to *Croydon Fair*, and when we came Home, I stop'd at the *Vine Tavern* in *Blackman-street*, not far from *St. George's Church*. I went out to see if my Man was looking after my Horses, and saw the Prisoner running away. I call'd out *Hallo!* and he kept running, and I follow'd him as fast as I could, and overtook him, and saw him throw away the Cloth. I thought at first I had lost my Coach Seats, which were of more Value than any Thing he stole; so I follow'd him, and brought him into the Tavern, where the Gentlewoman was, and in less than a Quarter of an Hour the Things were brought in by a Woman, who said she

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had found them in her Entry. The Gentlewoman own'd the Napkin to be hers.

Prisoner. The Man seiz'd me; but is it likely that if he had seen me throw any thing away, he would not have stopp'd to take it up. When I was brought into the Tavern, there was a Watchman who cry'd out, he Confesses. We shall have 140*l.* for it is a Street-Robbery.

The Prisoner had no one to speak to his Character, nor could prove what he said. *Gilty 10*d.**

Ann Ward, of *St. George's, Southwark,* Spinster, was indicted for stealing one India Dimity Gown, value 3*l.* one grey Silk Petticoat, value 10*s.* a Leghorn Hat, value 4*s.* a Cambrick Mob, value 5*s.* a Linnen Apron, and a Ruffle, value one 1*d.* in the Dwelling House of *Alexander Manley* on the 20th of February last, the Property of the said *Manley*.

Mr. Manley. The Prisoner was Servant to a Gentleman who liv'd in my House, and these Things of my Wife's being lost, we suspected her, because she went away early in the Morning on a sudden, and without ever asking for her Wages, so that we mistrusted her, tho' she was not taken till a Fortnight after the Robbery. I found my Wife's Leghorn Hat on her Head, and the Ruffle in her Pocket. I know the Hat to be my Spoules, because there is something remarkable in it, for it being too broad in the Brim, she cut it, and sew'd it up in so indifferent a Manner, that I us'd to laugh at her. When she was carried before Justice *De Veil*, she confess'd the Robbery, and said she had sold the Petticoat in *Marybone-street*; that the Gown was pawn'd in *Shepherd-street*, and the lac'd Mob in the *Mint*, and by her Direction we found the Things.

Elizabeth Manley. These Things are mine, and the Prisoner stole them. Here is the Fellow to the Ruffle that was found and this Gown, and the other Things are all mine.

John Lowers. I was sent for to serve a Warrant on the Prisoner, and found her at an Alehouse, the Sign of the *Cart and Horse* in *St. Giles's*. I took her directly before Colonel *De Veil*, and being ordered to search her, I found this odd Ruffle in her Pocket, and 20*s.* and 1*d.* in Money. She had 2*s.* and the Halfpence return'd her, and the other I have in my Custody.

Court to the Prosecutor. Did you lose any Money.

Prosecutor. My Till has been robb'd very often, but I us'd to suspect my Wife.

Prisoner. I will not plead before I have my Money return'd. The Jury found her guilty of the Indictment, and order'd the Constable to return the Money which he did accordingly.

John Wiron was indicted for stealing forty-eight Pounds Weight of Clover Seed, the Property of a Person unknown.

It appeared, that the Prisoner had taken the Clover-seed from *Croydon Market-house*. He said in his Defence, that *John Northover* had hired him to carry it for him. The Fact not being proved, the Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

Sarah Dratt, late of *St. Mary, Rotherhith*, Widow, was indicted, for that she, not having God before her Eyes, &c. being delivered of a Child, which by the Laws of this Realm was a Bastard, on the 22d of May, in the 14th Year of his Majesty's Reign, with Force and Arms, in the Parish aforesaid, on the said Child, so born of her Body, did make an Assault, and with a Cord of the Value of one Penny, on the Throat of the said Child did fix and fasten, by which it was Choak'd and Strangled, of which Choaking and Strangling it instantly dy'd.

She was a second Time indicted on the Coroner's Inquest for the Murder of her said Child.

Ann Sheers. I was sent for by her Sister to examine the Prisoner, for there was a Suspicion that she had been delivered of a Child. I went to her, and asked a great many Questions, but she would not confess that she had been deliver'd of a Child. She said she had what we call an After-birth, or a Lump of Flesh, and that she wrapt it up in a Linnen Cloth. I ask'd her, if she heard the Child cry; she said she never did. I then ask'd if it was a Girl or a Boy; she said she could not tell. I told her, that I should have been so curious to have look'd. She said she never did, for she could not bear to look at it.

Court. Did she never make any Confession?

Evidence. Never before me. She always deny'd that she had been deliver'd of a Child, only said a Lump of Flesh came from her. There was a little Boy of about ten Years of

Age who lay with her in the same Room. Here is some Bones that were rak'd out of the Ashes.——Then this Evidence produced a Box, in which were several small Bones; but she inform'd the Court that she could not take upon her to prove they were human Bones.

Jane Gathercome. The Gentlewoman examined the Prisoner, and I did the same. She said that she never heard the Child cry, nor that it was a Child, that she knew of. She said she had committed a Fault, in doing as she had done, but that she had not committed Murder; for it was not a Child.

There were only these two Witnesses examined against the Prisoner, and the Court, in summing up the Evidence to the Jury observed, that as the Confession of a Prisoner is made use of to convict them, so if they own any thing which may be in their Favour, it ought to have some Weight on their Trial. And as there was no Proof that the Prisoner was delivered of a Child, the Jury acquitted her. She said not one Word in her Defence, nor spoke once during her Trial, being so ill, that the Court indulg'd her by ordering a Chair for her to sit in.

William Baker was indicted for stealing a black Gelding, the Property of *Edward Tremaine* on the 1st of February last.

Mr. T. I lost my Horse out of my Grounds, and found him in the Custody of one *John C.*——I do not know of my own Knowledge that he had him of the Prisoner.

Prisoner. I know no such Person. I never saw the Prosecutor, or his Horse in my life, There being no Evidence to fix the Fact upon the Prisoner, the Jury acquitted him.

William Ruffel, late of *Limpsfield*, was indicted for stealing a Gelding of a Bay Colour, Value 12 l. the Property of *Christopher Bradley* on the 15th of February last.

Mr. Bradley. My Horse was lost out of my Grounds in *Limpsfield* Parish in this County, and I had Information that he was in *Kent*; so I went thither and found him the Possession of one *Gorcomb*, who informed me that he had him of the Prisoner: I understood that the Prisoner and his Companion were Smuglers, so I sent for *Ruffel*, under Pretence of hiring him as a Servant, or I could not have taken him. When he came I charg'd him with steal-

ing my Horse; he deny'd it at first, but when he was confronted with the Man who had him, he then confessed that he had taken him, and offered to make it up with me, and to give me 12 l. not to prosecute him, and said he had not Money enough, but that he could make it up, if I would take his Watch in Pawn for it; but I refused that, and carried him before *Gorter*, who committed him to *Maidstone Gaol*.

Court. Did he make any Confession before the Justice in Writing?

Evidence. I don't know that it was taken in Writing; but I know very well that he confessed stealing my Horse, both before he went to the Justice's, and whilst he was there under Examination.——I have no other Witness as to the Fact but myself; but as to confessing, I am sure he own'd it several Times.

The Prisoner could call nobody to his Character; nor did he deny that he confessed the Fact to the Prosecutor. The Jury found him guilty of the Indictment, Death.

John Bolans, of *St. Thomas's Southwark*, was indicted for stealing 3 Pounds Weight of Pickled Pork, value 1 s. 6 d. the Property of *William Anderson* on the 20th of March last.

Joseph Lister. I had seen this Fellow come three or four Times a Week to *Mr. Anderson's* Stall in the Borough, and I suspected that he was a Thief, by seeing him lurking about so very often. I told *Mr. Anderson* of this, and we laid wait for and caught him, with the Pork upon him.

Mr. Anderson. He was the best Customer I ever had, for he never us'd to make any Words.

Prisoner. I was born in *Hamburg*, and can speak but little *English*. I have work'd with a Sugar Baker at *Queenhithe*, and my Honesty there was never doubted. They took me up and beat me, and sent me to the *New Goal* altho' I bought the Pork in *White Cross Street*.

The Jury found him guilty to the Value of 10 d.

Henrietta Gussy, late of *Purney*, was indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling House of *Rebecca Egby*, Widow, about the Hour of One in the Afternoon, no Person being therein, and feloniously taking thereout five Pewter Plates, one new Pair of Womens Leather Shoes, one Copper Pot-Lid, one Copper Sauce Pan Cover-Lid, an Ell of Linnen, and several

several other Things the Property of the said *Egby* on the 12th of *April* last.

The Prosecutor, and *Ezekiel Akers* were call'd several Times, but neither of them appearing the Jury acquitted the Prisoner, Soon after she was acquitted the Witnesses appear'd, and the Prosecutrix (who is a poor old Woman) humbly begg'd of the Court the Favour of ordering that her Recognizances should be discharged, which was granted.

Cage Commoner, late of *Richmond*, was indicted for feloniously stealing a Gold Ring, a Quantity of Linnen and wearing Apparel, from the *Dog Tavern* at *Richmond*, the Property of *Edward Adams*; but no Prosecutor appearing the Jury acquitted him.

Richard Moore and *Robert Walsbam*, were indicted for assaulting *John Goldham*, Gent. on the Highway, putting him in Fear and taking from him one Guinea, three Half Guineas, one Shilling in Silver, and a Silk Purse, value 1 d. the Property of the said Mr. *Goldham*, on the 20th of *June* last.

To this Indictment *Moore* pleaded Guilty; and *Walsbam*, for his Trial, put himself upon God and his Country.

Mr. Goldham. On the 20th of *June* in the Afternoon, I was taken up at *Vaux Hall* by the *Epsom* Stage Coach to go thither. When we was about a Quarter of a Mile from *Morden*, it began to rain very hard so I pull'd up the Coach Door, but had not done this long, before I heard some body rap. I let down the Door, and a Pistol was presented, and I was ordered to deliver my Money. I gave the Highwayman about 14 s. but he demanded my Purse, Watch, and Rings. I gave my Purse, in which was three Half Guineas, and a gilt Shilling, and the Money he had before. I am sure *Moore* was the Man who robb'd me, but I cannot swear to *Walsbam's* Pace, because he stood at the Horse's Head with a Pistol in his Head.

Court. Prisoner, would you ask his Gentleman any other Questions.

Prisoner. Please to ask him, if he saw me with *Moore*.

Court. He does not swear he did. He cannot say you was the Man who stood at the Horse's Heads.

Edward Lane. My Master on the 20th of *June* dined at *Vaux Hall*, where the *Epsom*

Stage Coach call'd and took him up. I was on Horseback, and rode after the Coach, and in the Road, before we came to the Turning which goes to *Camberwell*, *Moore* overtook me. He was on Horse-back likewise. He rode up, and desired I would tell him which was the Road to *Wandsworth*, for that he did not know his Way. I told him if he went straight along he could not miss his way, and that he must not turn one way or other, but go right forward. He said he was going thither to call on a Friend of his who was going into the Country with him. I saw a Man walking softly on the Road, but not near the Prisoner at this Time, but the Coach stopping at the Castle at *Tooting*, *Moore* came up, and met me there again. Said he, Young Man you go on put very softly, for I have been to *Wandsworth* to call my Friend here, and you have got no further. When the Coach set forward we rode together, and as we went along the Road we had some Discourse. Sometimes we talk'd about the Weather, and on other Subjects. *Walsbam* was with us, and I am very positive that the Prisoner at the Bar is the Man. I took particular Notice of them both, for we rode a great way together, and I cannot mistake. Soon after we were out of *Morden*, they began to ask me if this was the *Epsom* Road. I told them it was. *Moore* asked me if I was sure, I told him I was, and pointed to the right Directions in the Road. Soon after it began to rain very hard, and I said, let us ride on, and get Shelter some where or other, for here is a heavy Storm overhead, and we shall be wet to the Skin if we do not shelter ourselves. We all rode away before the Coach, and when we came to a great Tree, I told them that was a proper Place to ride under, for the Rain could not then hurt us much, so *Walsbam* and I rode under, but *Moore* seem'd to keep behind, and did not care much to be with us. We stood there a little while, and our Horses were eating the Leaves off the Tree; and when the Coach came up I said to *Walsbam* we'll all go together. As soon as the Coach came up, *Moore* turn'd his Horse short about and went up to the Coach, and I saw him rap at the Doors which were then drawn up, and present his Pistol. At this very Time a Waggoner came by and call'd out to me; and said, What do you stand there with one Highwayman

man while the other robs the Coach. I turn'd my Horse's Head, rode, and call'd out Highwaymen, and made a Feint as if I was going towards *Epsom* to alarm the Country. *Walsham* was then under the Tree, but as soon as I went on, he rode up, and I heard him say to *Moore*, D—me ye, *Dick*, off.

Court. Are you positive *Walsham* was the Man.

Evidence. I am very certain of it. I took particular Notice of them both. They both rode away together, and in three or four Minutes came by a Load of Hay, and *Walsham* having check'd his Horse he fell but the Waggoner assisted on getting him again on Horseback. They rode away as fast as they could, and I pursued them, through Woods and Places where I could find no Path, only the Tracks of Horses. I alarm'd a Village but got no Assistance, only a Gentleman told me, if I went forward I should overtake two such Men as I had describ'd, for they had but just rode along. I told him my Horse was tir'd, but I went on, and soon met them both in a narrow Lane. D—mn ye, says one of them, What do you pursue us, and then they both rode away towards *Tooting*. They were both taken that Night, and I was by when *Moore* was apprehended on *Wandsworth Common*, he was knocked off his Horse, and *Walsham* was taken on *Clapham Common*, after he had quitted his Horse.

Richard Butler. I was standing at my own House at *Tooting* when *Walsham* came through, and I thought he had been mounted on *Bob Broderick's* Horse, for the Horse went to run into the Castle as if he knew the House. I pursued him to *Battersea Rye*, and he was afterwards taken in a Meadow after he had quitted his Horse.

Richard Wheatley. I was at the taking *Walsham*, this Man at the Bar. He quitted his Horse, and hid himself in a Meadow. We found no Fire Arms on him, but he had a long *Shick-snee* Knife. There was *Francis Nicholas*, *Tom Pierce*, and *Mr. Pennycoat*. We carried him before Justice *Cousmaker*, and there the Footman came and appear'd against him, and swore to him.

Thomas Pearse. About Six o'Clock at Night on the Day this Robbery was committed, I saw both the Prisoners come riding thro' *Mar-*

ten. I follow'd them about a Quarter of a Mile, but being with a Lady in a Chaise I could not then pursue them. I met them again between *Tooting* and *Marion*, and I pursued *Walsham* as far as the *Nag's Head* by *Vaux-Hall* Road where he quitted his Horse, and hid himself in a Meadow. We search'd him, but did not find any Pistol. He had a long Knife and 8d. in Money.

Francis Nichols. I follow'd him from *Balam Common* to the *Nag's Head*, and was present when he was taken.

Prisoner. When I was carried before the Justice, did *Moore* say that he knew me?

Evidence. *Moore* confess'd the Robbery. I believe he wanted to be admitted an Evidence.

Thomas Freeman. I had been at Haymaking. I saw *Moore* come riding along on *Wandsworth Common*. I went up to him with a Design to knock him off his Horse, and made a Blow at him, but I mist him, and he presented a Pistol at me. I did not mind that, but followed him, and made another Blow at his Head, and hit him with my Fork, and down he fell. He was carried before Justice *Cousmaker* at *Wandsworth*, where the Gentleman's Servant appeared, and he confess'd the Fact.

Defence. I know nothing of the Robbery. I was riding along, and was taken up on Suspicion. I have several People to my Character.

John Chapman. I have known the Prisoner *Walsham* these 16 Years. When I first knew him he had a good Character, but I have known nothing of him for these five Years past.

John Rouseck. I knew the Prisoner some Years ago, but I cannot say any Thing as to his Character, or how he lives now, for I have not seen him these two Years before.

Anthony Dennison. I knew him when he was Apprentice in *Mile-End New Town*. He behaved very well then, but this is eight Years ago. He kept a *Tallow Chandler's* Shop, and might have done very well. I cannot say any Thing as to his Behaviour for these three or four Years.

Mr. Moore, and others, said that they had known the Prisoner formerly, but could not give any Account of his Course of Life for some Years past. *Guilty, Dearh*.

Richard Moore, was a 2d Time indicted for assaulting *William Davis* on the Highway, in the Parish of *Battersea*, putting him in Fear and

and taking from him four Fleams, one Lancet, and 8 s. in Money, on the 25th of May last. To this Indictment Moore pleaded, Not Guilty, and for his Trial put himself upon God and his Country.

William Davis. I was robb'd by the Prisoner just by the Edge of Battersea Common: He knock'd me down, and cut me on the Head. There was a Man stood at some Distance from him, who seem'd to hesitate in his Speech, and call'd out to the Prisoner to knock me down again. He took my Money and a Case of Instruments out of my Pocket. I am sure the Prisoner is the Man. I lost Eight Shillings, Four and Six pence out of one Pocket, and Half a Crown out of the other; all the Money I had.

A Jurymen. The Man has laid 8 s. in the Indictment, and has sworn he lost 8 s. yet has made but Seven appear. He says, my Lord, Four Shillings and Six pence was taken out of one Pocket, and Half a Crown out of the other.

Davis. I had Half pence, which made up the Eight Shillings.

There appearing several Prevarications in the Testimony of Davis, and no other Person appearing to support his Evidence, the Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

Richard Moore was a third Time indicted with *Mary Terry*, otherwise *Berry*, otherwise *Bryant*, otherwise *Prosser*, for assaulting *Aaron Hyam* on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Silver Watch, value 3 l. three Guineas in Gold, and 2 s. in Silver, the Property of the said *Aaron Hyam*, on the 24th of February last. To this Indictment Moore pleaded Guilty, but Terry for her Trial put herself on God and her Country.

Aaron Hyam. (a Jew.) This Woman here and Moore knock'd me down in the Fields, and she took away my Watch and Money. It was in the Dusk of the Evening when I was robb'd, but not so dark but I could distinguish the Woman's Face, and I am sure she is the very same. Moore was by when she took my Watch and Money, and he said that he did not like her robbing me. They had no Pistols that I saw, but I was put in Fear.

Council for the Prisoner. How did you hear that the Prisoner was taken up? You only knew by an Advertisement in the News-Paper.

pers. Did you ever go to the Goal to see the Woman?

Hyam. Never before this Day. I went to the Stock-house where the Woman was, and when I came in, she hid her Face from me, altho' there were several other Women in the Room. I had no Business to trouble myself in going to see her, for if I came down here and prosecuted her, it was sufficient. I am a Barber and Perwig-maker in Hounslow.

The Prosecutor had no other Person to confirm his Testimony.

John Boy. I know nothing of the Robbery, but I heard Moore confess before Justice Copeland, that Terry was concern'd with him in this Robbery.

Court. What Moore said is no Evidence against the Prisoner.

Richard Dyer. I heard Moore own before the Justice that the Woman was in this Robbery. I know no more of it.

Defence. I know nothing of it. Here are a great many People to my Character.

Robert Robbes. The Prisoner is a very honest Woman. I know her very well, and have intrusted her with a great many hundred Pounds Worth of Goods, and she has very honestly return'd them. My Goods are of a great Value; the sews Holes in my Skirts which are designed for Linings for Breaches. I never knew any Harm of her, and should be willing to intrust her with all I had.

John Jones. I live the Corner of Russell Court in Great Drury Lane, and have known the Prisoner these 14 Years. She is a very honest Woman, and I never heard she robb'd any Body.

John Conyus. I have known her a good while. I never knew any Harm of her.

John Williams. I know the Prisoner, and do not believe she would be guilty of a Robbery. *Acquitted.*

She was a second Time indicted for assaulting *Mary*, the Wife of *George Powell*, on the Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a Linnen Apron Value 2 s. and 3 s. and 2 d. in Money, the Property of *George Powell*, on the 12th of February last.

Mary Powell. I was going to see my Father who keeps a Publick House on this Side the Water, on the 12th of February about half

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an Hour after 5 in the Evening, and between *Mrs. Cowhouse* and the *Red Cow* in *St. George's Fields*, this Woman stopp'd me, and said, *You Devil, D—n ye deliver*. She held a great long knife at me, and said she would kill me, if I did not instantly deliver. Says I, what would you have of a poor Milk Woman. She took my Money; I think it was 2s. and a d. Half penny, and when she had got that, she cut my Apron string with her Knife, and took it away with her. I look'd in her Face several Times, and am sure she is the Woman that robb'd me. If I was not sure of it, I would not say so much for all the World.

Prisoner. Pray enquire into that Woman's Character.

Powell. Let any Body who knows me speak, I am not afraid of my Character. I wish I had never seen you, nor known your Character.

Benjamin Allen appeared, but could say nothing as to the Robbery.

Defence. I am innocent of this Robbery. It is done for the Sake of the Reward.

John Williams. From nine in the Morning till past nine at Night, the Prisoner was in my Company on the 12th of February at *Hicks's Hall* to find a Bill of Indictment.

Mr. Rhodes, *Mr. Jones*, and *Mr. Conyns* (who had given her a Character on the former Trial) appeared, and spoke in her behalf, and she was acquitted of this Indictment also.

John Bowerman was indicted for stealing a Cook and Hen Turkey, the Property of *Edward Elliott*; but the Evidence not coming up to a Proof of the Fact, he was acquitted.

He was again indicted for stealing one Duck, value 1s. the Property of *Everard Buckworth*, Esq. on the 24th of March last.

Mr. Buckworth. I saw the Prisoner take up one of my Ducks, and put it into a Pouch by the Side of his Great-coat, and I went directly, and intended to take it from him. He said, Sir, Take care what you do—Will you rob me on the King's Highway. I took the Duck away, and had him before Justice *Raynall*, who committed him to Goal.

Prisoner. I own I took the Duck. It was the first offence, and I hope you will be favourable. *GUILTY* of the Indictment.

Mary the Wife of *John Rumells*, (an old Woman near 70) of *Croydon*, was indicted for

stealing a Great-coat, value 1s. a Frock, value 1s. and one Pair of Shoes, the Property of *John Edwards*; also 11 Shirts of Men and Women, 12 Children's Shirts and Shifts, a blue Apron, a Pair of new Shoes, and other Things, the Property of the Inhabitants of *Croydon*, on the 20th of April last.

Isaac Rumells (Son of the Prisoner, a Boy about 16) My Mother who is in *Croydon-Workhouse* gave me this Bundle. I knew not what was in it, and she ordered me to carry it to my Sister, who is married. Her Name is *Mary Grant*, I never open'd it, but carried it thither.

Prisoner. How can you say this? Did I give you the Bundle?

Rumells. Yes, you did Mother.

Prisoner. God forgive you, Child, I know nothing of it.

John Edwards. I am Master of the Work-house of *Croydon*, and the Prisoner, and her Husband are both maintained there, and have been some Time as being incapable of providing for themselves. My Frock was taken on the Boys-Back, and other Things were in his Possession.

Court to Rumells. Did you not say you never open'd the Bag?

Rumells. I forgot, I only took out the Frock. I did not know what else was in it.

James Newberry. I took the Coat on him, and a Shirt. He was in different Stories when he was taken. First he said his Mother gave it him, and then that he took it.

Francis Chapman confirm'd *Mr. Newberry's* Evidence.

The Evidence *Rumells* was detected in prevaricating several Times, and the Jury acquitted the Prisoner, and severely reprimanded the Boy for his Behaviour.

Barnard Compton of *St. George's South-west*, was indicted for stealing a Burdet Gown, value 15s. a Shift, value 1s. a Cloth Gown, a Quilted Petticoat, a Pair of Stockings, and other Things, the Property of *Jared Calvert*, in the Dwelling House of *Elizabeth Howard*, on the 20th of April last.

Mrs. Calvert. I lost a Burdet Gown, a Cloak, a Dimity Gown, a Shift, and other Things out of my Chamber where I lodge in *Mrs. Howard's* House. The Prisoner lay in the Chamber that Night, and went away in the Morning.

Morning about eight or nine o'Clock. No body but he could have them. My Cloak was below in the Kitchen, and that was the first Thing was miss'd; but on going up into the Chamber, I look'd thro' the Key-hole, and saw my Drawers pull'd out, and I call'd out that I was ruin'd, for I had been robb'd of all I had. He had taken the Key of the Door with him, so that we were oblig'd directly to break open the Door, and I found all gone. The Prisoner was taken about a Fortnight afterwards in *Brick Lane*, but none of the Goods were found upon him, nor would he confess what he had done with them.

Elizabeth Howard. This Man came to my House, and said he was come up to Town about a Suit of Law, and must be oblig'd to stay till the Middle of *March*, and desired I would let him a Lodging. He had a Woman with him, whom he call'd his Wife, and he agreed to give me Half a Crown a Week for the Lodgings. He came about four o'Clock in the Afternoon, seeming in Liquor, and desired I would let him lie down all Night. I told him the Room was not fit to entertain him then; if he would stay till next Day I would see and have it clean'd, and made ready for him; but he insisted to lie there that Night, and said he could make a very good Shift. I did not in the least mistrust him, and after eating some cold Meat, and drinking a Pot of Beer, he went to Bed with the Woman who he said was his Wife. In the Morning he came down. I ask'd him how he had slept, and told him I hop'd he lik'd his Lodgings. He said he lik'd them very well, and then he desired to have a Bottle to fetch a Dram, and said his Wife would not be up two Hours yet. He went for the Dram, and return'd with it. And some Time after this he went out again, and I never heard any more of him till he was taken and committed to *Newgate*.

Joseph Howard. I did not like this Man, and told my Mother, that I thought she was much to blame in entertaining Folks. She knew nothing of it. I was at Breakfast when the Prisoner came down first and asked for a Bottle to fetch a Dram. I went up and desired my Mother to come down and look after her Kitchen. She told me she would as soon as she had done her Warp. But soon after we found that the Prisoner had robb'd us.

Prisoner. I am innocent of the Fact. I came up to Town about Law Business, and I met a Woman whom I had formerly known, and we agreed to take Lodgings together in this Woman's House. I lay there one Night, and went away in the Morning to my Attorney to consult with him about my Affairs, and left the Woman in Bed when I went out. I met her afterwards Drunk, and she rais'd a Mob about me. I suppose she might take the Things. I know nothing of it. It not appearing to the Jury that the Fact was prov'd upon the Prisoner, they acquitted him of the Indictment.

Oliver Maynard was indicted for violently assaulting and beating *John Morris*, on the 20th of *March* last, so that the said *John Morris* went in Fear and Danger of his Life.

Mr. Morris. On the 20th of *March* last I was met by the Prisoner in the *Borough Haymarket*; he assaulted me and beat me, and run a Stick against my Nose, so that I bled. He swore to me he would sacrifice me, if he was hang'd up To-morrow. He lay in wait to murder me, and has said he would kill me out-right the first Time he had an Opportunity.

Luke Coleby. I was talking with the Prisoner in the *Haymarket*, when *Mr. Morris* came by. As soon as he saw him, he left off talking with me, and said, There's that Rogue, and presently went and struck him, and swore he'd murder him one Time or other, if he went to the Gallows for it.

Matthew Moore. The Prisoner came to my House on the 20th of *March*. It was on a *Friday*. He said he had lit of that Rogue *Morris*, and had beat him; and swore he'd kill him one Time or other.

Joseph Bell. The Prisoner was at Work in *Blackman-street*, where I was doing the Black-layers Work. He is a Carpenter. I heard him say, That he had not had his Will of *Morris* yet, for he should never be contented till he had kill'd him.

Prisoner. I never saw this Man. I never spoke a Word to him in all my Life. I always took him for an old In-f-m-r.

Bell. You said, you should not rest till you had kill'd him.

Prisoner

Prisoner. I married the Widow *Fletcher*, *Morris's* Sister-in-Law, and 'twas the worst Day's Work I ever did. I was to have 40*l.* with her, and I wanting Money at that Time, there being a Note of 30*l.* out against me, I thought this would satisfy it. After we were married, she pretended she could not advance the Money; *Morris* he was to do it; and at last I was obliged to give my Bond for it. Never was poor Creature so harassed as I have been; they put me in Goal, trump'd up an Information before Mr. Justice *Wright* against me, and have taken all possible Methods to destroy me. This was my Wife's and *Morris's* Doings. I would have liv'd a part from her; but when I was in Bed, she came and broke open the Door with a Spit, and said *Morris* order'd her. *Morris* was the Master of my House, and I durst not controul him. They have made me crazy, and I was out of my Senses, for I have had enough to make any Man mad.

John Fowler depos'd, That the Day Mr. *Morris* was assaulted, he was drinking at the Red Cross in the Borough, and *Morris* came in there, and said, He had got that Villain *Weymark* under his Clutches now, for that he had beat him, and he should lie in Goal all his Life Time. When he came into the Red Cross he had no Marks of Violence, tho' he said *Weymark* had struck him on the Nose with an Oak-Stick. His Nose did not bleed; there was a little Scratch on it. I went to *Weymark's* Wife, and begg'd she would let him out of the New Goal after he was committed there; but she said she would do nothing without *Morris*. The poor Man has been very ill used. *Guilty*.

Thomas Hull, of St. George's Southwark, was indicted for stealing a Bed-Tick, fill'd with Flocks and Feathers, the Property of *Sarah Phillibrown*, on the 10th of April last.

Sarah Phillibrown. My Husband having enter'd himself for a Marine, and I being very poor, and not able to pay my Rent, my Landlady said, if I would take my Things away, she would not desire to be paid. The Prisoner, as I was carrying it away, met me in Peter-street, and knock'd me down. Mrs. *Graham* here saw him; he damn'd me for a Bitch, and said he would have it to lie on in the New Goal.

Jane Graham confirm'd the Prosecutor's Evidence.---The Prisoner call'd a Man who keeps a Publick House to his Character, who said he always paid him very honestly for what he had.---The Jury found him *Guilty* of the Indictment.

Thomas Fox and *Warp Hull* were indicted for a Misdemeanour, in entering the Gardens of *John Gore* of *Purney*, Esq; and taking thereout divers Flowers, Herbs, and Garden Things, as Lettice of divers Sorts, Cucumbers, Asparagus, Ranuncula's, and other Flowers, the Property of the said *John Gore*, on the 30th of May last. The Fact being fully prov'd against *Hull*, she was found *Guilty*; but there not being sufficient Proof as to *Fox*, he was acquitted.

John Davis, late of *Egham*, was indicted for feloniously stealing a Silver Spoon, value 3*9s.* in the Dwelling House of *Oliver Franklyn*.

Mr. Franklyn. I lost eight Table Spoons and a Paper-Scissors out of my House, the Crown Inn at *Egham*. They were lost out of a little Room where my Mother lies; and in about an Hour and half after they were Stolen she mis'd them. Mr. *Trinley* brought the Spoons to my House.

John Trinley. I took these Spoons on the Prisoner at *Staines*.

Edward Hart. I am the Constable that had the Prisoner in Charge. These Spoons were deliver'd to me by Mr. *Trinley*, and they have not been out of my Custody since.

Prosecutor. These are my Spoons. I know them all by the Marks, only this small one; and I believe my Mother-in-Law took it as Money from a Person who lay in at our House, and could not pay what she ow'd.

Prisoner. I know nothing of stealing them. They were left in my Room. He had no Person to speak for him. *Guilty* 3*9s.*

William Rogers, late of *Cardalton*, was indicted, for that he, after the 24th Day of June 1731, to wit, on the 10th of July, in the 15th Year of the King's Reign, in the Grounds of *Philip Selley*, 33 Yards of Down-lass Linnen, the Property of the said *Selley*, did steal and carry away.

Mr. Selley. I was sent for into *Blackman-street* in the Borough, and found the Prisoner had

had been *Stopp'd* selling some Linnen Cloth. When he saw his He could not deny but he had taken it out of my Pocket. *Mr. Kirkham* was with me, and asked him what he had done with the Marks. He said he had cut them off, and after we had talk'd with him some time he pull'd them out of his Pocket. Here they are. Then *Mr. Selby* produc'd the Marks. I knew the Linnen belong'd to *Mr. Selby* by this Mark. It was then in my Custody, for we always are made Debtor for Cloth when it is deliver'd to us, and when we return it, we have a Receipt, for let what Quantity never be lost, we must make it good.

William Selby. Between Seven and Eight o'Clock, as I was going to collect the Money to pay the Workmen, in *White-Lion-Street*, I was call'd to by a Soldier, and told that a Man was selling Linnen very cheap, and that he did not believe he came honestly by it. I found the Prisoner at the House of one *Bray*, a Place of in *Penn*, and there was a Woman with him. I found the Cloth was cutting out at Nine-pence an Ell, and I told the Prisoner's Friend, I believe you did not come honestly by it, and you and I must not part before you tell me the Truth. He confess'd he had taken it from his Master *Mr. Selby*, and his Master being sent for, he produc'd the Marks which he had cut off to prevent its being discover'd.

Mr. Kirkham confirm'd the Evidence of *Mr. Selby* and *Mr. Selby* as to the Prisoner's Confession, and produc'd the Marks which were cut off the Cloth.

The Prisoner made no Defence, but said he submitted himself entirely to the Mercy of his Master *George*.

Elizabeth James, otherwise *Starr*, otherwise *Smith*, was indicted for privately stealing eight Guineas in Gold, and 8d. in Silver from the Person of *William Phillips* in the Dwelling House of *Jane Lippard*, on the 24th of June last.

William Phillips. On the 24th of June last I happened to come into the House of *Jane Lippard*, and being very much in Liquor I asked if I could not have a Bed, that I might lie down and take my Rest. The Maid shew'd me up Stairs to one, and I went to Bed, and in the Morning when I wak'd, I found a Girl along side of me. She told me that I would

make her come to Bed. Her Name I think is *Mary Cooper*. This Woman the Prisoner came into the Room twice. I search'd my Pocket, and found eight Guineas gone out of it, which I had in my Pocket. I cannot tell what Silver I lost. *Cooper* said, she believed that the Prisoner *Timms* had been up Stairs for that. She had found her Handkerchief in the Bed. I charg'd *Timms* with the Robbery, and she told me she believed the Money was in the Chimney Corner. I sent for a Constable, and we found the eight Guineas in the Chimney in a Box which belong'd to the Prisoner.

Jane Lippard. I know nothing of the Robbery. I was not at home that Night. The Box wherein the Money was found belong'd to the Prisoner.

John Balfour. The Gentleman came into my Mistress's House very much in Liquor, and desired to have a Bed, and I shew'd him up Stairs, and *Mary Cooper* was with him. They had a Bottle of Ale, and he paid a Shilling for the Ale. After he had been in Bed some Time, *Cooper* came down, and with the Shilling he gave her we had a Pot of Beer, a Two-penny Loaf, and Six-penny worth of Butter or Beef. *Timms* was up twice in the Room.

Francis Jeffrys. The Prisoner said she had taken the Money, and had hid it in the Chimney. *Mr. Selby* said that the Prisoner confess'd in which House she had taken the Money, and hid it in the Chimney.

The Prisoner in her Defence said, that she knew nothing of it, and call'd *Mary Terry* and *Elizabeth Hall* to prove that *Jeffrys* said, after she came out of Bed, that she was drunk when she stood against *Timms*, and that she did it to oblige *Jeffrys*, and that as she stood it when drunk, she must stand to it when she was sober. The Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

John Lewis and *Joseph Cooper* were indicted for stealing 80 lb. Weight of Rice, the Property of *Samuel Briggs*, in the Dwelling House of *Jane Lippard*, on the 24th of June last. It appeared by the Deposition of *William Phillips*, that he saw the Prisoner *Lewis* come out of the House with a Quantity of Rice, and he ask'd what he did with it, and who it belong'd to; and *Lewis* said, that he was a Waterman, and had a Deposition, and said it for the Use of his Master, but the

Prisoner being stopp'd, it appear'd that he had stolen it.

The Prisoner pretended that he had taken it from three or four Sailors, who when they saw him, they row'd away, and left the Rice behind them; but not being able to prove this, the Jury found him *Guilty*; but there being no Evidence to affect *Coopey*, he was acquitted.

Thomas Webb was indicted for stealing 30 lb. Weight of Woollen Yarn, the Property of *Robert Cleaver*, on the 28th of April last.

Mr. Cleaver. The Prisoner at the Bar was my Journeyman, and I have been robb'd very often of great Quantities of Rug Yarn, and could never find out who was the Thief, tho' I suspected the Prisoner and one *Martha*, who dy'd in Gaol. The Prisoner had plac'd a whole Week before, and I having a Suspicion of him, went and search'd his House, and found a Parcel of my Yarn in his Custody. I am sure it belongs to me, for no Man in Town or Country has any Yarn spun in the manner it is. I have it done by the Children belonging to the Workhouse of St. John's Parish, and I know it to be mine on that Account.

Two of *Mr. Cleaver's* Witnesses confirm'd his Evidence as to the Yarn being found in *Webb's* Custody.

Prisoner. I never stole any Yarn from my Master in all my Life. What he found was some he had lent to my Wife in the Way of his Business, and she being sick could not work it. *Guilty* 10 d.

William Brain, was indicted for a Misdemeanor, in fraudulently going to the Workhouse of *William Jewkes* and Company, and at divers Times taking up great Quantities of Nails for Carpenters Use, in the Name of *Thomas Bevis*, with an Intent to defraud the said *William Jewkes*, &c. contrary to the Statute in that Case made and provided.

It appear'd by the Evidence, that the Prisoner had, at several Times, came to *Mr. Jewkes's* Warehouse, and taken up Nails, &c. of *Mr. Jewkes's* Servants, to the Value of 5d. and upwards, under Pretence that the said Nails were for *Mr. Bevis's* Use. The Fact being plainly prov'd, the Jury found the Prisoner *Guilty* of the Indictment.

Sarah Gadd committed for a Felony, in stealing out of a Cart-House at *Morden* two whole Sheep-skins, and two Pieces of Sheep-skins

with the Woollen-Item, on the 28th of April last, the Property of *Joseph Barte*, Farmer, was discharged by Proclamation, no Parties appearing. *John Gadd* committed for the same Offence died in Prison.

John Bly, committed for Stealing Sundry large Nails and Pieces of Iron, the Property of *Henry Bird*, was also discharged by Proclamation, no Solicitor appearing.

Mary Cooper, who was committed with *Elizabeth Timms* for Felony, was discharged, no Bill being found against her.

Nicholas Millett and *John Roberts*, who were committed for unlawfully pulling down several Houses in *St. George's Fields*, belonging to *Mr. Escoles*, and carrying away the Materials, were discharged, no Bill being found against them.

John Roberson, committed on Suspicion of several Robberies on the Highway in *Middlesex*, was, by order of Court, admitted to Bail.

Hamshal Price, was ind. &c. and to give Sureties for his good Behaviour for 5 Years, for wounding *Thomas Fairbrother*.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows:

Received Sentence of DEATH, 4
John Fox, *William Ruffel*, *Richard Moore*, and *Robert Wainman*.

DUANT in the HAND, 11
John Bevis, To be TRANSPORTED

John Bowerman, *John Boland*, *Robert Cable*, and *Thomas Webb*.

To be Transported for 14 Years, 3.

John Stratford, *William Lemon*, and *Abner Twiss*, who were capitally convicted the last Assizes, but reprieved.

To be Transported for 7 Years, 4.

John Lewis, *William Rogers*, *Anna Ward*, and *Thomas Hill*.

Elias Waymark to be imprison'd for 3 Months, and find Sureties for his good Behaviour for 3 Years.

Mary Hill to be imprison'd for one Month, and find Sureties for her good Behaviour for 2 Years.

William Brain to be imprison'd for 12 Months.

G O D Save King G E O R G E.